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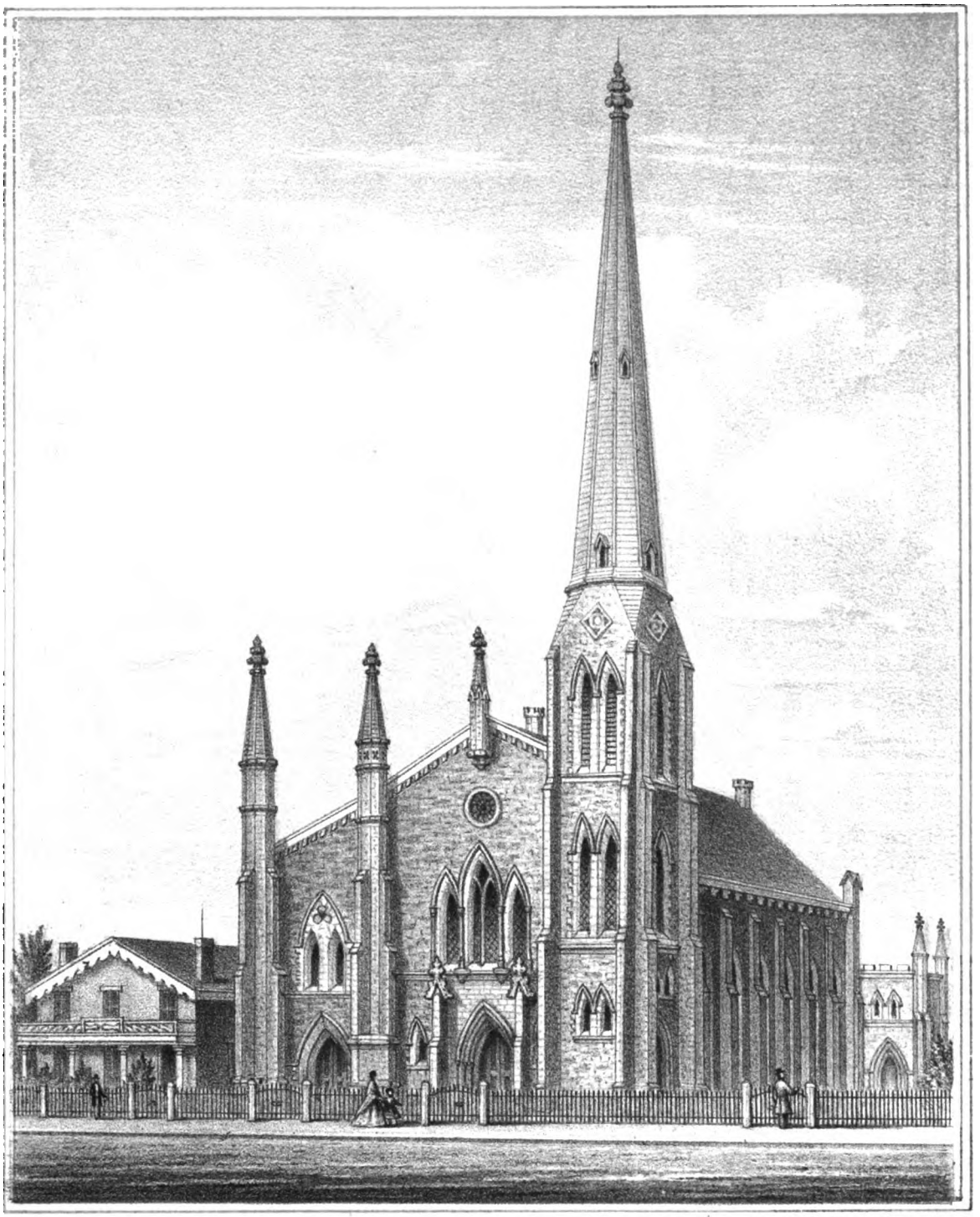

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MEMORIAL

OF

GEORGE PALMER.

BORN AT TIVERTON, R. I., APRIL 24, 1792.

DIED AT BUFFALO, N. Y., SEPT. 19, 1864.

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FUNERAL CEREMONIES,

AND AN

ADDRESS,

BY

REV. A. T. CHESTER, D. D.

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GEORGE PALMER died suddenly Monday, September 19th, 1864. On the following Thursday, September 22d, after appropriate exercises at his late residence, conducted by Rev. H. M. PAINTER, Pastor of Calvary Church, the body, followed by a large concourse of people, was borne to Calvary Church, where a large congregation had assembled to pay their last respects to the lamented dead.

The pall-bearers were—

Ex-Gov. G. W. PATTERSON.	L. S. HINCKLEY, ESQ.
GIBSON T. WILLIAMS, ESQ.	HON. JOHN GANSON.
W. H. GREEN, ESQ.	A. P. YAW, ESQ.
G. R. BABCOCK, ESQ.	GEORGE HOWARD, ESQ.
JOHN L. KIMBERLY, ESQ.	HENRY MARTIN, ESQ.

At the door, the body was met by a number of the Presbyterian clergymen, including Rev. WALTER CLARK, D. D., of the First Church; Rev. A. T. CHESTER, D. D., the former Pastor of Calvary Church; Rev. H. T. BOGUE, D. D.; Rev. J. T. BINGHAM, of Westminster Church; Rev. C. KENDALL, of the United Presbyterian Church, and Rev. H. M. PAINTER, and was conveyed to the front of the pulpit.

After the Invocation, the 90th Psalm was read by the Rev. Mr. PAINTER.

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The Choir, under the leadership of L. SWEET, the Chorister of the Church, then sung Hymn 624, "*How blest the Righteous when he dies*".

Rev. Dr. CHESTER then delivered the following address:

I am cautioned, as I stand to-day in this sacred place, and on this solemn occasion, to speak to the living rather than of the dead. My own heart would prompt me to give utterance to words of deserved praise as I speak of my departed friend; and these surroundings would justify me in the language of glowing eulogy. But the known feelings of the deceased on this subject, and the expressed wish of this mourning circle forbid it. And I am the more content to restrain my personal emotions, and avoid more than a passing allusion to the dead, as the theme will be more fully handled by the Pastor of this Church on some subsequent occasion.

I must be pardoned, however, for saying so much as this: I should be unfaithful to the memory of him who now comes to this house of God for the last time, if I did not say distinctly, that in all our intimate intercourse for the past few years, I have found him uniformly making manifest some of the noblest traits of human character—honesty, sincerity, generosity, and truth.

With a spirit of enterprise surpassing most of a younger generation; with an active mind, making large and wise schemes for progress in business; with a remarkable pertinacity in carrying out the plans he had formed, it cannot be deemed strange that he should sometimes give offence to the less active, or to those who seemed to stand in his way. But I have seen that in him which ennobles a man more than lofty scheming or brilliant success. I have seen a hearty acknowledgment of wrong, a child-like

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confession, and full reparation made; and this exhibits a work of grace in the soul most delightful to those who are watching for spiritual growth.

So when his time came to die, and he had intimations of it in excessive pain, making it probable that he could not long survive, he said, calmly, cheerfully—without one regret, that he must be torn abruptly and suddenly from so many large and complicated business arrangements—"It is just as well to go now," and, professing his confidence anew in the Lord Jesus Christ as his only hope for salvation, he breathed his last on earth, and began his new and endless life in the Kingdom of God.

I have been betrayed into saying more upon this point than I intended. But I loved him as a friend, I mourn for him as a father, and could not say less.

Farewell! departed one. We shall no more see that noble form in our places of business, or worship; no more in this temple of God, in which he can never be forgotten. May we all be prepared to worship together in that nobler temple, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens!

Prayer was then offered by Rev. H. M. PAINTER, and the Choir sang Hymn 639, "*Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb*".

After the Benediction was pronounced, the last opportunity to look upon the deceased was embraced by those present.

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A DISCOURSE

OCCASIONED BY THE DEATH OF

GEORGE PALMER, Esq.,

PREACHED IN CALVARY CHURCH,

BUFFALO, NOV. 14, 1864,

By REV. H. M. PAINTER, D. D.

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"THE MEMORY OF THE JUST IS BLESSED"—*Proverbs X: vii.*

THE memory of the just! what a delightful theme! As it is the duty, so it is the delight of survivors to remember their good name, and to add, as did the Jews, "Let their memory be blessed." Good men leave behind them blessed memories. What an innumerable multitude, bearing on earth, and bearing away from earth to heaven, their Father's image, have left behind them a bright ample appearance, like that of the milky-way in the starry heavens. As we cannot distinguish therein, individually, the stars, but know, from the luminousness, that the number must be incalculable so the brightness of the appearance shows the profusion of the number of the just. And, as some of these masses of light can, from their superior shining, be resolved into their distinct stars, so, of this vast sweep of glorious memory, some points can be clearly distinguished from the surrounding brightness. Not only those large orbs which are seen from every point of observation in the Church, but also the lesser stars, which move in a narrower space, and are gazed at by fewer beholders. How instantly, as one stands upon a spot where such a good man trembled, or wept, or prayed, or labored for God, or in a house which such a man gave to the living God, does the mind see such a star unalterably fixed, and realizes that the "memory of the just is blessed."

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This could not be, if death were extinction or were such a disaster as that the just will never again be seen. Earth's men of renown live in the records of *Time*, and will live on until the close of the present dispensation. But the just live in the records of *Eternity*, and will live on in the ages to come. Whilst from that new heavens and new earth which will emerge from the final conflagration, and in which all things are new, every thing and person which is of the earth, earthy, will be excluded; in it the righteous shall shine for ever and ever. It is therefore true, with an emphasis which the Bible alone can announce, "The memory of the just is blessed"; blessed in the family surviving, blessed in the church, blessed in the ages to come.

Therefore, though death physical is a disaster from which nature shrinks with a fear which reason justifies, and religion does not disregard; yet, when we bury the just, we cannot mourn without measure, as do those who mourn without hope. Our sainted dead are alive forever more.

Upon the testimony of the living God, who cannot lie, we know that their souls are freed from all pollution and misery, and made capable of that further communion with Christ in glory, which they enter upon at death. They are received into the highest heavens, where they behold the face of God in light and glory, and enjoy ineffable bliss, and where they await for the full redemption of their bodies. They join the General Assembly and Church of the first-born which are written in heaven, and the spirits of just men made perfect; and find out in the Paradise above, that to depart and be with Christ is far better than to linger longer on earth.

Upon that same incontestible testimony, we further know that their bodies

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sleep in Jesus. They die in the Lord; and, "*Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.*" Death, which dissolves all earthly ties, cannot injure their union with their Living Head. Their bodies are still united to Christ, and rest in their graves as in their beds. Their bodies are temples of the Holy Ghost; and death cannot expel the Spirit from this temple. True, they must be ground to powder, but this is only to change and purify, not to destroy. At the last day, these bodies, by virtue of Christ's resurrection as their Head, will be raised by His Spirit and united again to their souls. As they die in the Lord, so in the Lord they will rise, and their resurrection bodies will be spiritual, incorruptible, and made like unto the glorious body of the Son of God.

And why should it be thought incredible that God should raise the dead? Surely, He who created the body can restore the redeemed dust committed to His care. And He has promised so to do. "For, if the spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal body by His Spirit that dwelleth in you." And, "If we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. Therefore, though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold and not another. For, He shall change our old body that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious body, according to the working whereby He is able to subdue all things unto Himself. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall arise first. Then, we which are alive,

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and remain, shall be caught up, together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord, in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord." And thus to every objection which may be suggested against these consolatory doctrines we oppose the Saviour's unanswerable words, "Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures, nor the power of God."

Yes, the death of the just is not their extinction. In Christ Jesus they receive a life which death cannot invade, or destroy—that splendid procession called eternal life. Even though they die, they shall live again; yea, shall live on, shall never cease to live. For "*He shall never die.*" And that living existence of sinless enjoyment and power continues, flourishes and enlarges forever. They shall reign forever and ever. They shall sit down with Christ, on His throne, and shall judge the world.

We devoutly bless God that there are "the just," whom such triumphs and honors await; and that they remain fixed and cherished in the memory, as examples of what we admire, and of what we ought to love and to be. In their silent society we learn the gracious connection God constantly maintains with our sinful world. As we trace their way to Heaven, how impressively the truth grows upon us, that, when God has imparted life divine, a soul rises up to live forever. For here are men like ourselves, who had immortal principles within, and, tried in many ways, have triumphed. They have contributed to that galaxy of glory, whose brightness cheers the church. They are conquests gained in this world to shine full-orbed in the world to come. They proclaim His glory who made them what they are, and placed them where they are. They encourage us to hold on and hold out in the way the righteous have ever trodden. They show us how much struggling

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humanity may do for God. They take away from the repulsiveness and horror of death, for we see them, having emerged from its gloom, shining back upon us through the gloom, and making the shadow of death less dark. They link us to all the faithful in heaven, and verify the anticipations of recognition, re-union, and delightful communion in the ages to come. The morning, the mid-day, the evening of life are hallowed by these memories of the just. With survivors

> —— their names shall live
> Through long succeeding years;
> Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
> Our praises and our tears.

And though, as generation after generation passes away, individual lustres may be lost in the general brightness of "the memory of the just," yet the everlasting remembrance of each one is with God. And so long as eternity continues, so long will it be true, that the memory of the just is blessed.

The church of God, in making up an estimate of character, ever puts this testing question: not what was a man's wealth, but what was his worth? Wealth is extrinsic and perishable; but worth is what the man is himself, and is imperishable. If a man layeth up a treasure for himself and is not rich toward God; if he, like a sponge, grows distended and dropsical with borrowed matter; if he be like the receiving vault of a cemetery, which locks up in darkness and death every thing which comes within its gloomy precincts, then, as he liveth, so he dieth, like the fool, and his memory shall perish. The church strips the man of every thing external, and looks at him just as he is, as he will appear when before the burning throne; and if thus stripped, nothing be left, then as she cannot do homage to the man

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while living, so she cannot perpetuate his memory when dead; for there is nothing worthy of perpetuation.

That our departed brother, GEORGE PALMER, had worth as well as wealth, these surroundings show—worth manifested in largeness of heart as well as in probity of life—worth as a man, and worth as a child of God. He did good whilst he was living, and now that he is gone, his influence survives.

To him are we indebted for the present existence of this church of living souls; for to him are we indebted for this house, without which, in all probability, our church organization would have been dissolved. Our blessed Master looked with favor upon the Roman centurion of whom he heard, *he loveth our nation and hath built us a synagogue.* And we, his followers, may be pardoned for holding in grateful recollection the memory of that man who was so intimately connected with this enterprise, that, so long as Calvary Church points its spire towards Heaven, his memory will be imperishable. Our posterity will desire to know who, and what manner of man did such great things for us, whereof we are glad. And it is a duty, to which we cheerfully address ourselves, to give a truthful, though necessarily brief and imperfect portrait of him, who built this Beautiful House as a dwelling-place for the Most High, where the poor of the people might ever find a sanctuary.

At the outset, we wish it to be distinctly understood that it is the delineation of the character, not of an angel, but of a man, subject to like passions with ourselves, that we attempt. It is not a creation of fancy, but the man as he actually was, whose features we would daguerreotype. "Paint me just as I am," said the great Cromwell to Lely, the artist: "If you leave out the scars and wrinkles, I will not pay you a shilling." He desired to appear as

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he was, scars, wrinkles, and wart, along with the majesty of strength which reposed upon his whole face. And we are sure our brother, were he living, would utterly oppose all fulsome panegyric, all indiscriminate praise. He would be the last man to desire to go down to posterity other than what he was—a man of great abilities, and of stainless virtue; but not a model of perfection. He was conscious of failings, and these failings were the subject of daily struggle and of deep regret. Yet, as the spots on the sun obscure not the glory of his shining, so these imperfections which were rarely allowed to influence his conduct, cast but a transient shade over the lustre of his name. We present him not as he is, (as we trust) faultless before the Throne, but as he was whilst he abode with us; and yet the delineation would be untruthful, did it not contain some of the noblest characteristics of manhood, for a great man ceased from among men, when GEORGE PALMER died.

He was descended from an old and respectable New England family. His grandfather, BENJAMIN PALMER, settled in Tiverton, Rhode Island, during the first half of the last century. There his third child, and second son, BENJAMIN, was born May 11th, 1766. And there, also, April 24th, 1792, the subject of our memoir first saw the light. In 1796, his father removed to the western part of this State, then a vast wilderness, and settled in Palmyra, where he died shortly after, leaving his family, consisting of a widow and little son and daughter, in very dependent circumstances. Though until his fifteenth year, GEORGE found a home with his mother, who had married again, yet from almost the day of his father's death was he thrown upon his own resources; and at times was he reduced to such extremities that his naked feet had no protection from the cold. Years afterwards, when speaking of

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the hardships of his youth, and of the steps which led to his success in life, he would repeat the many lessons which he had learned in the terrible school of privation; and all the anecdotes of his early days show that reliance upon himself, which is so essential to success, and which continued the same during his life. No cloud could overcast the dawn of that energy which was afterwards so conspicuously displayed. Bravely, hopefully, cheerily, he fought the stern and terrible battle of life against want. The world owed him a living, because it was a debtor to his toil. And having wrought hard during the day, he strove to obtain the mastery of what he could of the kingdom of knowledge, by his own unaided efforts at night. That barefooted boy, glad to earn his penny, and pick up scraps of knowledge—despise him not! He will yet obtain the mastership of thousands, and leave behind him a name worthy of remembrance.

In his fifteenth year, he apprenticed himself to Mr. MUNSON, of East Bloomfield, to learn the tanning business, and continued four years in his employment. Working beyond the ordinary hours of labor, he was enabled to lay the humble foundation of his large estate. At the expiration of the fourth year of his apprenticeship, he bought the balance of his time. Shortly after, he obtained employment in the same business with Mr. HENRY JESSUP, of Palmyra. He at once identified himself with his employer, and made his interests his own. His energy and industry, integrity, accuracy and promptness speedily gained the confidence of his employer, who soon entrusted him with the entire care of one department of his business; and, in 1814, he took him into equal partnership. MR. PALMER'S qualifications were the only capital he had to invest; but of this capital he had then, as he always had, a large

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amount. Years afterwards, when his name was good for thousands; when he was conducting large operations, and controlling vast public trusts, and his name highly respected at home and abroad, his old employer and friend spoke of him with affection and pride. He had early seen the evidences of his coming greatness, and rejoiced in his success. And among those things which had early attracted his notice and led him to confide great business trusts to him, were these: "George was always at home at nights, and always at church on the Sabbath day."

This mutually satisfactory and profitable partnership was dissolved in 1828. In that year Mr. PALMER removed to Buffalo, then a village of four thousand people, bringing with him $20,000, the reward of honest industry. At once he established himself in his old trade. With a noiseless but certain tread he moved on in the road to prosperity and power. As one after another fell behind, and were soon lost sight of, whilst he moved on, an honorable reputation keeping pace with honorable gains, it was presently discovered that here was a man of no ordinary stamp. Along with great force of character, high moral principle and unbending uprightness, were discernable always, and in everything. The great confidence reposed in him, as it was never betrayed, was never shaken. Actively and intimately identified with the business interests, few, if any, have contributed more to the prosperity of the city. His influence was constantly and increasingly felt. The very first men of the city hesitated not to say, "GEORGE PALMER is a great man." And he, who came here a stranger and almost unknown, took, by an unchallenged right of honorable success, his standing in the place of commanding position and power.

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You all know how nobly he discharged the various important public trusts committed to his care. All his eminent abilities were called into requisition, and successfully, in the Presidency of the State Line Railway—an office which he held from the organization of the company until his death. When distrust had paralyzed the efforts of others, his energy imparted new life to the enterprise, and his capital and credit, given at one time to the amount of $500,000, carried it successfully through. It was one of his pets, and he was its head and soul. He was master of the details, as well as the general principles of its management. Personally acquainted with every employee, he allowed no indolent nor dishonest one to remain; exacted rigid economy from each; and so discharged his own complicated duties in the construction, improvement, and financial affairs of the road, as to advance its highest interests. To his wise and energetic administration is it largely indebted for its high reputation and prosperity.

The same characteristics being legibly stamped upon all his undertakings, no wonder his fame increased with his years and power. His almost limitless activity; his vast business relations; his influence in the monetary world; his almost ubiquitous, well-known form, first in his places of business in the morning, last to leave at night; making his journeys from home to one place of his business after another on foot; his economy of time in making his business trips (and they were very many) by night, and traveling night and day—except God's blessed day, when he always rested wherever he was—until his object was accomplished; his invariable white cravat, and the absence of an overcoat in even the coldest weather; his sayings; his doings; his high character at home and abroad; in short, that individuality, which

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was so marked in everything, made him one of our most distinguished citizens. During thirty-six years, had this arbiter of his own destiny been so constantly seen in the marts of busy life, and his influence so powerfully felt, so little had men associated death with that forceful life, that profound sensation thrilled the public mind as the startling voice was heard, "GEORGE PALMER is dead! GEORGE PALMER is dead!"

Yes, the places that once knew him shall know him no more. No more shall that manly form tread our streets; no more be seen acting in his accustomed haunts, engaged in his accustomed occupations; walking from office to bank, from bank to railroad, from railroad to office again, his head busy as his feet, carrying all the details of a vast business, and revolving new projects. That mind rests. Those limbs are still. Those hands will never more be extended to relieve the necessitous, nor that face throw a cheerful smile into any troubled heart. All his purposes are broken off; and with "The mighty man and the man of war, the judge and the prophet, the prudent and the ancient, the captain of fifty, and the honorable man and counsellor, and the cunning artificer, and the eloquent orator," he rests in his bed, no more to arise until the trumpet shall sound, and the earth uncover her slain. But his spirit has not passed away. He lives in the work he has left behind him, and will, we believe, live on forever.

Any one looking at his person—his well-formed frame, large and square built, his high and broad forehead, open countenance, piercing eye, compressed lips, would at once see the indications of great strength and nobleness of character.

Nor did his life deceive these indications. He was a truly great man.

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His mental powers were too active to allow him repose. He seemed like a bird at sea, ever on the move. Inaction was death. When no object of sufficient magnitude occupied his attention, he was apt to be worried by little things; at times to be so despondent under some unjust reflection of others, as to feel that he had not a friend in the world. In such periods his weaknesses would appear. He would not be himself. It was necessary for him, like SAMSON, to shake himself, that the powers of his manhood might act freely and fully. Then his nobler self would be free, every fibre of his being would be nerved, his whole system have spring and power; and as he moved with all the joyousness of complete satisfaction, and with the tread of a giant on that higher plane, where alone all his faculties found ample exercise, people admired whilst they wondered at the greatness of the man. Then he appeared what he was, a SAMSON, carrying loads under which ordinary mortals would be crushed, and leaving behind him monuments, the undertaking of which evinced his confidence in his own resources; the accomplishment of which show that this confidence was not misplaced. To him, undoubtedly, belonged what belongs to but very few, that ardor of character which impels to the achievement of arduous undertakings.

The framework, in its strength and proportion, was not unworthy of the soul which it encased. His robust constitution, never weakened by sickness, nor injured by the use of tobacco, nor alcoholic drinks, but guarded by abstemious habits and invigorated by wholesome food, was capable of such great tasks and endurance, that from early life until the day before his death he was physically active. So little was his strength, either bodily or mental, abated at three score years and ten, that he was often heard to say: "I feel

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as young as ever; and the loss of some physical endurance is the only thing about me, except my judgment, which tells me that I am growing old."

The indications of mind expressed in his face were not contradicted in his life; his intellectual powers were strong; his perceptions were clear; his administrative and executive talent great; his large mind demanded constant exercise, and was united with a vivacity of temperament which made business his delight, and action his element. He excelled in taking large and comprehensive views, and at the same time neglecting none of the necessary details. He carried his business in his head; yet so methodically was every thing arranged in his mind, and so great was the strength of his memory, that all his affairs moved on with the regularity of clock work.

His resolution was not to be relaxed by fatigue, nor dampened by discouragements, nor retarded by difficulties. He would think well before he decided, but, when the decision was made, his firmness was immovable. To resolve and at least to attempt were one and the same thing; and most generally all obstacles yielded to the prowess of his imperial will.

The greatness of his disposition answered to the largeness of his mind. He was truthful. His noble nature abhorred all chicane and deceit, everything sordid and low.

His integrity was as stainless as his virtue. Being the integrity of principle, not of policy, it was too sterling to be ever even suspected. He always did right no matter how strong the temptation to wrong. He was faithful in that which was least as well as in that which was greatest; as faithful in trusts, as in his own affairs. Nor could it be otherwise, for the foundation of his uprightness was that impenetrable rock which nothing can

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assail—righteousness before God. As it rested upon a Divine support, so it was nourished by a Divine supply. No wonder its healthful vigor carried him triumphantly through the temptations and struggles which violently, alas! too often successfully assail integrity. No matter how much others might differ from him, they never doubted the rectitude of his intentions; his word was a sufficient guarantee. He never took more than legal interest; and rarely brought a suit on his own account. He condemned all wrong doing. He allowed no agent or employee to do a dishonest act, although by it he would be pecuniarily benefitted. And if ever he detected an intentional departure, although in small matters, from integrity, that ended all business relations. "That man", he would say, "is not to be trusted." So uniform was his exemplification of this foundation-virtue, that the writer, after repeated and protracted interviews with those who knew him most intimately and studied him most closely, hesitates not to record his own oft-repeated saying: "The record of my transactions in life will be left untarnished."

He possessed an uncommon share of prudence. I mean not that timid policy which shuns danger without aspiring to conquest, but that generous and enlarged sort, the result, not of education, but of well regulated passions, and of established principles. Far-seeing, yet cautious, one of his maxims was, "It is better to sit still, than to rise up and fall." He guided his affairs with such discretion that he avoided those dangers by which so many are ruined; and was left by those financial storms which sweep, almost periodically, over the commercial world, erect and noble. They could not uproot a prosperity so strong and deep-rooted in prudence and integrity.

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Every thing must be well done, or not done at all, and in the discharge of every work either of his own, or of private or of public trusts, rigid economy was a ruling passion, as also provision for any contingencies which might occur. An apt illustration of this prudence occurred in connection with the conveyance of this property. He required that the Church should raise a certain sum every year, to be expended in keeping the property in thorough repair. "For", said he, "when I give my child away, I want to know that provision is made so that it will not go naked."

Great abilities and great success are often allied to great pride. But in private, Mr. PALMER'S virtues were not less distinguished than in public. He ever preserved a simplicity of habits and manners so marked as to be impressive. Free from all austerity, easy of access, and affable, no airs of arrogance, no fondness of display, blemished the otherwise fair proportions of his character. Genuine humility adorned his greatness. He sedulously guarded against the encroachment of that terrible disease—the winter of the heart. Though he had to sustain such heavy loads, and was often under the pressure of sore afflictions and trials, and had so much to occupy his thoughts, yet was he, at the age of seventy, a child in freshness of feeling. Not only was he the genial companion of men, but he loved little children, and was loved by them; and one looking at him, engaged with such high enjoyment in their sports, or entertained by their artless prattle, could readily fancy him a child again. If his were the sterner characteristics, his also were the simpler virtues of the olden time. This House of God, in its simplicity, as in its massiveness and strength, is a type of him whose noble charity it shall keep in perpetual remembrance.

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But these kindly feelings were not confined to his equals in society, nor to home. He always had a cheerful smile and pleasant word for those in his employ. He studied to promote their welfare, and to cultivate in them the seeds of improvement. The relation that subsisted between him and them reminds one of that lovely picture in the Hebrew harvest-field, near Bethlehem, in which the Magnate of Israel saluted his laborers in the name of the Lord; and the laborers, lifting up their bended backs and looking into his kindly face, returned the salutation, "The Lord bless thee." Mr. PALMER recognized the fact that the distinction between employer and employed should not obliterate the traces of a common humanity, and so regulated his conduct by the golden rule, as to obtain the esteem of all his employees. He respected them, and they honored him. They admired the greatness of his character, and loved him as a friend. And when he died, their sorrow showed the sincerity of their saying, "Our best friend is gone."

With him, labor was always honorable. To start industrious and prudent young men on the road to fortune and to power, and to help them in their subsequent endeavors; to draw merit from obscurity, and give confidence to timid worth; and to relieve those struggling in the deep waters of pecuniary embarrassment, (although these numerous, and often large benefactions resulted in no advantage, but often in pecuniary injury to himself,) formed some of the highest satisfactions of his life.

Nor did these benefactions exhaust the kindliness of his heart. That repelling scowl, whose parents are a cold heart and an unyielding grasp, and whose delight is "to drive imploring famine from the gate", never stamped its disgraceful brand upon his brow. True, he gave not his alms to be seen

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of men. He was his own judge as to the amount; and his own almoner in the distribution. Whilst he would require prompt payment from his tenants, yet when honest efforts to meet the payment, through misfortune or inability to obtain employment, failed, he often would supplement the cancelled obligation. He would put money into the possession of the needy in such a manner and with such a spirit that it could be cheerfully received. His benevolence was of that unostentatious kind by which much good is done, and but little credit gained in the world. The number of the widows, orphans and poor whose necessities he relieved, and whom he assisted, will remain unknown until the last day. But the letters received by his family since his decease, and the stream that poured into his dwelling to look upon his remains, and weep while they looked; and the great number which thronged this house when devout men carried him to his burial, most impressively declare what was the relation which he sustained to the poor.

Though eminently skilled in giving counsel, such was his modesty that he rarely, if ever, gave it unsolicited. He gave it with freedom, but never with an air of dictation; nor was he offended if it was not followed. Yet to such an extent was it sought, that he became almost a business guide to a large class of men. And as success almost uniformly crowned his efforts, every one was willing to engage in any enterprise which he would recommend. Not long since one of our prominent citizens, himself a successful business man, before he passed away, urged his son to make Mr. Palmer his constant adviser in his affairs.

Grace had much to do, and grace did much for Mr. Palmer. Those great forces with which he was endowed by creation, would have made him

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most potent for evil, had not grace transformed and subdued the man; for it was wholly out of his power to be a neutral or negative. But being sanctified by the spirit of God, all the force of his character was clearly, fully, firmly on the side of truth and righteousness. His greatness was graced by true religion. All these virtues of our venerable friend were crowned as well as sustained by an early, entire, and life-long devotement of himself to God. His place is among the just, rightly so-called, because justified, by faith, through the blood of the Lamb. Although he reached not the highest place in Gospel holiness, yet an enlightened and manly piety surely formed the basis of his character, and regulated and controlled his pursuits; for it was not with him an occasional feeling, but an habitual element; not a sudden and transient impulse, but a permanent principle—that principle which produces purity of intention, elevation of mind, and correctness of life. His convictions of the truth were both intelligent and profound; he honored God with his substance; and readiness to perform his duties and unaffected humility entered far into his religious character. Though descended from Baptist parentage, he in early life adopted the Presbyterian Church as his spiritual home. The seed sown in his heart while in the family of the excellent Mr. MUNSON bore fruit in all his coming years. True religion flourished in the heart, and reigned over the household of that God-fearing man; and in that pleasant circle he saw its beauty and felt its power. There he realized those great needs of the heart which Jesus alone can relieve. There the mighty truths of redemption so pressed upon him that he could not rest. There inquiry was directed and blessed by prayer. And the first fruits of those struggles, and studies, and prayers, appeared in July, 1816;

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when, having found peace and joy in believing, he yielded up himself the wholly-won of the Lord Jesus; and, in company with many glad converts, and with her whom he married in the March following, united with the Presbyterian Church in Palmyra, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Mr. POMROY. From that time until his death, a period of forty-seven years, he continued faithful to his profession. To the doctrines and order of the church he was strongly attached, and was never absent from its services, joining in them for the last time within less than twenty-four hours of his death. The last discourse which he heard from his pastor was on "The glory of Christ."

As he conducted his business, so he ordered his household after him, in the fear of God. His was a Christian household, and over it Jesus reigned. To his children the catechisms of the church were taught at home, and instructions given in the Word of Life. The erection of the family altar was contemporary with the establishment of a home; and during the whole of this almost half-century of his life, the morning and evening sacrifice was offered daily, for the last time the evening before his death. And well would it be for the church and the world if all Christian families acted as he did in one part of his household management. He regarded all under his control and in his family as a part of the family, and to be governed by family rules. And, previously to his removal to Buffalo, one stipulation in the engagement of employees was that they must always be present at family prayers, and attend the sanctuary services. Though his residence here rendered this arrangement impracticable, yet always those in his house were required to worship at the family altar.

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This grateful recognition of the Most High resulted in a rich reward. "Those that honor me, I will honor." And the Lord blessed this man, and his house. Precious seasons of revival often occurred in his family. Many who came into it indifferent to their own best interests, left it rejoicing "in the hope of the glory of God." Others, in subsequent years, thanked Mr. PALMER for the interest he had taken in their spiritual welfare. During one of these family revival seasons, twenty of his apprentices were brought to the Saviour, of which number one was the late Mr. TOWSLEY, the efficient agent in the Sunday School cause, and the always-welcome children's preacher and friend. This revival spread from Mr. PALMER'S family into the church and town, and before it ceased a great number were obedient to the faith.

In the varied and eventful life through which he passed he preserved his Christian character with inviolable constancy, and sustained himself in afflictions and sorrows, many and often severe, with exemplary patience. And since all things work together for good to them that love God, we cannot but hope that his afflictions were sanctified, and that, through them, he was made meet for the inheritance of the saints in light.

This people will hand down his name to their children's children. After our effort to build this temple had failed for want of funds, he—unaided and alone, and against the dissuasions of friends—undertook the work, built this noble pile, and presented it a free-will offering to the Lord. Men who have written themselves rich by a skillful mistake of the pen; or have deprived others of their goods by force or fraud; or taken what was not their own from the public purse; or whose money was blood-stained by the oppression of the poor and of those in their power, have sought to conceal their turpi-

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tude from the public gaze, or at least to palliate it, and to mitigate the lashings of conscience, by large contributions to the cause of God. Nay, monsters of iniquity have built churches, absurdly supposing this was an expiation for their sins. But this house, erected from the rewards of honest industry and economy, was a thank-offering to the Lord, given by a man highly esteemed and honored by all classes in the community, and loved most by those who knew him best. This house, erected by one who had been a follower of Jesus during many years, and of whom the universal testimony is, "He was a Christian," is a testimonial of sympathy with the wondrous saying of the Son of God, "To the poor the Gospel is preached." And I am but carrying out the benevolent intention of the donor in giving unto them a hearty welcome, here to come, seeking salvation through the blood of the Lamb, here to feel at home in the worship of God. This house, erected with such an intent, as it was the crowning effort, will ever more remain the noblest monument of his life.

In this connection, we beg leave to submit the following statement, that all may understand clearly that this property now belongs to this Church:

On the 7th of July, 1862, Mr. PALMER and his wife conveyed to this Church, in fee simple, the church property, including the house and lot next north of the premises on which the Church is erected, and the sexton's house in the rear. The conveyance was accepted by the Board of Trustees, and duly recorded. It contains but two conditions. The first is, that the society shall maintain upon the premises the public worship of God, and the ordinances of the Christian Church according to the doctrines, polity, order, and mode of worship of the Presbyterian Church; that the Church here

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organized shall maintain a regular ecclesiastical connection with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, commonly called the Old School, and in case that branch of the Presbyterian Church shall be, at any time, united with any other ecclesiastical organization, holding and observing in substance the doctrines and mode of worship of the Presbyterian Church, then that this Church shall maintain such ecclesiastical connection with the body formed by such union, by whatever name it shall be known.

The second condition, which was wisely inserted for the purpose of insuring the preservation of the church property in perfect condition, and to provide for beautifying and improving the same, requires the society to raise each year the sum of one thousand dollars, to be applied, in the discretion of the Trustees, to the making of all necessary repairs and improvements, to the purchase of furniture for the church, or the other buildings erected, or to be erected on the premises, to the payment of premiums of insurance and the wages of a sexton.

The rents to be received from the dwelling-houses on the premises (and which, this year, amount to about five hundred dollars) are to constitute a part of this fund. Such portion of the one thousand dollars as shall not be annually expended, is to become part of a permanent fund belonging to the society, to be known as the "Calvary Church Improvement Fund," the income of which is to be applied for the purposes before mentioned; and when this fund shall amount to fifteen thousand dollars, it is to be invested in the public stocks or bonds of the City of Buffalo, the State of New York, or of the United States, or upon bond and mortgage, on productive or real

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estate in the County of Erie, so long as the principal of such permanent fund shall remain unimpaired, the condition requiring the payment of the one thousand dollars annually is to be and remain inoperative and dormant.

From this statement it will be seen that the burthen upon the society, by reason of the condition just mentioned, is this year a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and that from this the wages of a sexton, the premiums of insurance, and the costs of all repairs, furniture, and improvements, may be paid.

Our departed brother was not a faultless man—who is? but his imperfections and infirmities were not concealed, but open to every one. If he was at times tempted to think too lightly of others who failed in that persevering industry and rigid economy which he practiced all his life; if his success in what the world calls "success," led him, almost necessarily, to think his own way the best way, and thus made him appear at times arbitrary and dictatorial; if he had not sufficiently blended the *suaviter in modo* with the *fortiter in re;* if he was liable to be swept away from his moorings by a temper not wholly under control, and to speak unadvisedly with his lips, presently after he would bitterly bewail and deeply deplore his infirmities. He would be at times exceedingly humbled under them, and weep like a child. He was as ready nobly to acknowledge a wrong, and to make all due reparation, as he was ready christianly to forgive. And if his imperfections showed that he was not yet completely sanctified, his subsequent actions showed equally that he was under the power of reigning grace. If he could not extirpate sin as to its presence, he strove to hold it in subjection as to its power, and hesitated not to mortify his flesh, with its affections and

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lusts, by bringing down his pride to the humility of the child in asking forgiveness from others in the same truthfulness of spirit with which he sought pardon from his God. In this, as in his absence from all envy, malice and guile, he clearly evinced the controlling desire and purpose of his heart to live as a follower of the Lamb.

Such a man was GEORGE PALMER, the like of whom, in all respects, Buffalo will not soon see again. In all the relations of life, as husband, parent, friend, employee and employer, and as a man of business, he endeavored to serve his generation according to the will of God. If a vigorous mind, simplicity, kindness and conciliation of manners, firmness of convictions, integrity of life, sympathy with the suffering, and kindness to the unfortunate, strength and fidelity of friendship (he never forgot a kindness), readiness to acknowledge faults and forgive injuries, and faithfulness in the discharge of all duties—if such a life, consecrated to God by a piety at once active and sincere, have any claim to respect and veneration, then the memory of GEORGE PALMER will long flourish in the grateful recollection of those who now, and hereafter, will enjoy the benefits of his princely benefaction.

As we tread these courts, anticipation is as busy as memory. We think of the cumulative good of this man's deed. We see saints sanctified here and comforted; sinners here converted to God. We see here the sacraments of the Lord's house dispensed; and saints passing home. We see the Most High honored, and the praises of Jesus sung. We represent to ourselves generation after generation here receiving the benedictions of the blessed life, we fondly hope until our Master comes again. And when we think upon the many streams of influence which may issue from this house to make glad

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the city of our God, we cannot repress the grateful exultation—*this man shall be blessed in his deed*—even as his memory is blessed.

Young men of Buffalo! In the character we have attempted to delineate, there is much worthy of your profound attention and constant imitation. Emulate those attributes in this man which made him what he was. May you be enabled so to live as to leave the stamp of your nobleness upon society. Learn to live for God, and live for Him; and then will you live for the best interests of humanity. Consecrate to Him, by receiving Jesus and salvation in Him, the morning of your days, and your whole being, and your all. Then will you, when you die, carry along with you into the upper skies an immortality which the Lord will approve, and behind you will you leave another immortality that will move onward side by side with the immortalities of all the good who have passed through "glory's morning gate" to Paradise. This temple of the Most High, whose portals will always stand wide open to you, should be a perpetual monition to personal virtue, to high endeavor, to noble achievement. This splendid architectural pile, the most classic and substantial the city affords, consecrated as it is to God, is the most fitting monument that could be reared to the memory of our departed brother. Its foundations are broad and deep, its walls are solid, and its spire points Heaven-ward. Assembling here for the worship of the Creator, you will be reminded of the many virtues of one who gained the mastery over himself by Divine grace, and whose character will evermore proclaim the greatness of salvation through the blood of the Lamb, and how one, in serving his generation according to the will of God, by patient continuance in well-doing, leaves behind a good which evermore perpetuates

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and multiplies itself, like the widening circles which are produced by the dropping of a pebble in the ocean, even until the last day.

Never forget that—

> "We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
> 'In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
> We must count life by heart-throbs, when it beats
> For God, for man, for duty. He most lives
> Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
> And he whose heart beats quickest, lives the longest;
> Lives in one hour more than in years do some
> Whose fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins.
> Life is but a means unto an end; that end,
> Beginning mean, and end to all things, God,'—
> And the true glory of the world belongs
> Unto the pious dead, to those in whom Christ dwelt;
> Who lived for Christ; whose aims and end, as beginning was,
> To honor God in all things, and to elevate mankind."

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THE LATE

GEORGE PALMER.

A PAPER

READ BEFORE THE

BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

JUNE 20TH, 1865,

BY HON. GEORGE R. BABCOCK.

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GENTLEMEN OF THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY:—In attempting to comply with your request to prepare a memorial of our deceased fellow-member, GEORGE PALMER, I have sought to confine it to a simple narrative of the events of his life immediately connected with his residence in Buffalo. Such a limitation, I suppose, is indicated by the sphere of our Society, which seeks to obtain and preserve in its archives reliable data of persons and events illustrating the history of our city and its neighborhood. The friends of our departed brother will naturally desire a more extended notice of his life, and a fuller portraiture of his mental and moral characteristics, than falls within the design of this paper. The deceased was worthy of such a testimonial, and it is a source of gratification to learn that the eloquent discourse of the Rev. Mr. PAINTER, upon the occasion of Mr. PALMER's death, is to be given to the public in a form that insures its preservation. It is to be hoped that another discourse, upon the same occasion, prepared by the Rev. Dr. LORD, will also be published.

GEORGE PALMER was born in Tiverton, Rhode Island, April 24, 1792, and died in the city of Buffalo, New York, September 19, 1864. His grandfather settled in Tiverton about the middle of the eighteenth century, and the father of GEORGE was born there in 1766. It is probable that they were the descendants of BENJAMIN PALMER, who resided in Stonington, Connecticut, in 1665, and the genealogical records of the early New England

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settlers state that from that period no generation of the PALMERS has failed to have in it both a JOSEPH and BENJAMIN. The father and grandfather of GEORGE were each named BENJAMIN. For two hundred years past the name has been common in Rhode Island, and the eastern portion of Connecticut, while it has representatives in every State of the Union.

BENJAMIN PALMER, the father of GEORGE, emigrated to Palmyra, in Wayne county, in 1796, where he died shortly after, leaving his family with small means, to struggle with the hardships incident to life at that period, in such a wilderness as was Western New York. The toils and privations of boyhood served to nurture the qualities of self-reliance, endurance and daring, for which our subject became conspicuous in his maturer years. The means for acquiring scholastic education, as now understood, were not accessible to him, and the limited attainments of his life, in this direction were the fruits of unaided efforts in hours snatched from the repose which labor seemed to demand. He learned his trade as a tanner of Mr. MUNSON, of East Bloomfield, Ontario county, and after working for Mr. HENRY JESSUP, at Palmyra, for two years, formed a partnership with him in 1814, which continued successful and mutually satisfactory until 1828. In 1817, March 24, Mr. PALMER was married to Miss HARRIET FOSTER, of Palmyra, who survives him. By this marriage Mr. PALMER acquired an help-meet and counselor upon whom he relied with great confidence in the soundness of her judgment and the accuracy of her knowledge in matters not generally supposed to belong to woman, while his home was blessed with the domestic virtues which adorn and elevate life. It is within the personal knowledge of the writer, that matters of the gravest importance to him were frequently postponed in their

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decision until he could confer with this chosen friend, and that the issue was in accordance with the advice thus sought.

But two of Mr. PALMER'S children survive him—CYNTHIA J., widow of the late PETER CURTIS, and EVERARD PALMER, of the firm of PALMER & Co. His daughter HARRIET married JAMES O. PUTNAM, Esq., and died in 1853, leaving three children. His son HARLOW died of the cholera in 1852, leaving one child. GEORGE and OSCAR, his two youngest sons, died in 1846, unmarried.

The field at Palmyra became too limited for the expansive views of Mr. PALMER, and, after an examination of the advantages presented by Rochester and other promising points, he selected Buffalo as his future home. He came here in 1828, with not to exceed fifteen thousand dollars as his entire pecuniary estate. The Buffalo Hydraulic Association had completed a dam, at the junction of the Seneca and Cayuga branches of the Big Buffalo creek, and a small canal, with a view to creating a water-power, near the intersection of Swan and Seneca streets, then called Clintonville. Of this Company he purchased a lot of land and water-power sufficient for a bark-mill, on the north side of Seneca street, adjoining the Indian Reservation, upon which he erected the tannery now occupied by NOAH H. GARDNER. The ground was a swamp, and covered with trees. The road (now Seneca street) was a "corduroy," cut through the forest, and for half the year almost impassable. So soon as his works were completed he commenced the manufacture of leather upon what was then considered a large scale, having his store for sales upon Main street, upon the site of V. TIPHAINE'S store. For a dwelling he first occupied the house on Washington street owned by GILMAN FOLSOM;

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it is now known as No. 355. Then for two years he lived in the Niagara Bank house, which stood on the east side of Washington street, in the bounds of the present North Division street, and afterwards purchased of JOSEPH W. MOULTON, Esq., and occupied for several years, the house standing on the north-east corner of Seneca and Ellicott streets, where the Franklin House now stands.

Foreseeing the growth of this city, he made considerable purchases of lands in eligible localities, among which, in 1830, was a large share of the PRIME and LLOYD estate, lying west of Main street, and south and east of the Erie Canal basin, and north of Big Buffalo creek. From these purchases he derived large profits, while he was careful to prevent his real estate investments from encroaching upon the means necessary to prosecute his main business with success. In 1830 he formed a partnership in his tanning business with his brother-in-law, NOAH H. GARDNER, and subsequently, in 1835, another in the purchase and sale of hides and leather, with JABEZ B. BULL. These partnerships continued until Mr. PALMER'S death. He engaged largely in building upon his vacant lots, and to him is the city indebted for many spacious and substantial structures, suited to its wants. Among these were the four-story brick stores, Nos. 60, 62, 64 and 66 Main street—the first brick block built below the Terrace, and No. 20 Central wharf—the first brick warehouse erected upon the harbor. The large stone tannery, now and for many years past occupied by RUMSEY & SONS, on the south side of the Main and Hamburgh Street Canal, near Alabama street, was erected by him. This was the most complete and extensive establishment of the kind in Western New York. The walls were erected in 1844, and on the 18th

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of October of that year, the city was visited by the most disastrous gale known in our annals. The water of the lake rose to a great height, overflowing all the low grounds of the city, and causing great destruction of life and property. The walls of this building were undermined and prostrated, rendering it necessary to rebuild them, which was done, and the entire manufactory completed and occupied in November, 1845.

Upon the completion of the line of railroads from Albany to Buffalo, it was generally supposed that the connection between it and the roads running south and west from Lake Erie would be maintained by boats upon the lake, during the season of navigation; and to meet the wants of the public, lines of passenger steamers were placed upon the lake, which, for speed and sumptuous arrangements, have never been excelled in any country. Few persons were so daring as to imagine that a railroad upon the shore of Lake Erie could successfully compete with the advantages presented by such means of transit, except during the months when navigation was suspended; and from the first settlement of the country no great expectations of business or travel in that interval were entertained. There was comparatively little business transacted here during the winter, and the want of occupation by our citizens for the whole year was felt to be a drawback upon the solid growth of the town. Mr. PALMER comprehended the importance of an inlet from the West by rail, and united with others in a preliminary movement for a railroad to the State line in 1848.

In June, 1849, Mr. PALMER took hold of the enterprise in earnest, and was elected President of the Company, and continued in that position by successive re-elections until his death. The office with him was not merely

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nominal. During the construction of the road he gave his whole time, with unceasing labor, to the supervision of the work in all its details. He was liberal with means and credit in conducting it to completion, and carried into all its affairs the same economy that characterized his private business. The enterprise was highly successful, and from it both the stockholders and the public have derived great benefits.

He was one of the originators and largest stockholders of the Marine Bank of Buffalo; became its President in August, 1851, and held that position until his death. To his financial skill is that institution largely indebted for the success which it has achieved.

Soon after the development of the rich deposites of iron which abound on the shores of Lake Superior, Mr. PALMER turned his attention to the subject of its manufacture in Buffalo. The advantages necessary to be secured for success in the business he thought were better united at Buffalo than at any other point. Here could be brought together, at less expense than elsewhere, rich iron ores, anthracite and bituminous coals, lime-stone, and cheap food for labor; while as a point for the distribution of the manufactured articles it was unrivalled. He confidently anticipated the period as not remote when it would become the centre of the largest iron trade upon the continent. Acting upon these views, in conjunction with the late General WADSWORTH, whose untimely death upon the battle-field a nation mourns, he established a large furnace, which was soon blended with a similar enterprise entered upon by Messrs. WARREN & THOMPSON, forming the extensive furnaces and rolling mills known as the Union Iron Works. This establishment involves the use of a large capital, and gives employment to many hands.

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It is the most important of our numerous manufacturing establishments, and will, it is believed, be alike profitable to its owners and the public.

Apart from his regular business and the enterprises enumerated, Mr. PALMER was often interested with others in mercantile pursuits, to the conduct of which he gave but little personal attention. Young men of industry, good character, and talent for business, often received great assistance from him in the way of capital and credit, for which no compensation, beyond simple interest for cash advanced, was asked or paid. No man was more liberal in the use of his name as surety for his neighbors, and often he met with severe losses and inconveniences from the freedom with which, in this way, he assisted others in business. His pecuniary liabilities for others, where he had no security except the integrity of those in whom he confided, and no apparent motive for the risk incurred except a desire to be of service, were oftentimes very large, and sufficient to excite lively apprehensions of disaster to his own fortunes.

His labors and liberality for the advancement of the material interests of himself and his neighbors by no means constituted the sum of his efforts. The various institutions of a benevolent scope, which to so remarkable an extent characterize the civilization of our country, found in him an efficient friend and liberal contributor. From an early period in his life he was a man of decided religious views. His faith and character were of the New England, Puritan stamp. He preferred the Congregational form of church government, but upon coming to this city he united with the First Presbyterian Church—there being no Congregational society in the village. Upon the division of that ecclesiastical body he adhered to the Old School, and

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was a liberal contributor to the erection and support of the Pearl Street Church, under the ministry of the Rev. Dr. LORD. In 1857 it was thought advisable to establish a new church, farther up town, and some steps were taken in that direction, which were entirely frustrated by the financial revulsion that occurred in the fall of that year. Although his associates in the enterprise were unable to continue it, Mr. PALMER resolved that it should not fail, and soon set himself to the work of building upon the site which had become his individual property by purchase, the beautiful structure upon Delaware street known as Calvary Church. The whole work was carried on under his immediate supervision, and for elegance of proportions, solidity of construction and chaste simplicity of details, it has few equals in the church architecture of this country. It constitutes one of the most pleasing features of our city, and deservedly attracts the attention and admiration of strangers. This edifice, with the appurtenances, cost eighty-five thousand dollars, and the whole was conveyed, July 7, 1862, to the society now worshiping in it. He imposed a few wise conditions to insure its preservation and continued use for the advancement of the Christian faith which he professed. While it stands as a noble tribute to Religion it will also perpetuate the memory of its liberal donor and record his name in the list of those whose lives have been benefactions to mankind.

Mr. PALMER possessed a good physical constitution, which was improved by constant exercise in the open air, and preserved by habits of temperance. His power of endurance was great; his activity, both of mind and body, almost ceaseless; and so little did he feel the effects of advancing years that he remarked to the writer, but a few days before his death, that he was

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good for twenty years more of business life. He was in attendance upon two services in Calvary Church the day before his death, apparently in perfect health. Upon the first attack of his disease, *angina pectoris*, he was conscious that it would prove fatal, and, with entire composure, gave some directions about his affairs, and awaited the approach of the grim messenger. His death took the community by surprise, and all felt that it had lost one of its most prominent, useful, and esteemed citizens.

Thus passed to his rest one of the earnest builders of our fair city. He sought to lay its foundations sure, and not alone in material wealth. Industry, frugality, morality and religion were, in his judgment, indispensable securities for property. Without these safe-guards riches were not blessings, either to individuals or society. He loved labor and its acquisitions, for the accomplishment of great objects of general utility, and not for the means of social display. He practiced frugality and enforced economy that he might the more abundantly minister to the wants of others. He was kind and hospitable, but delighted not in the luxurious feast or the gaudy equipage. Covetous of the favorable opinion of those whom he esteemed, no man was more daring in opposition to popular views when he deemed acquiescence wrong. Tenacious of the opinions and principles of early life, he was not blind to the progress of the age in which he lived, although innovations were adopted with caution.

His intellectual qualities were of a superior order. With clear perceptions, comprehensive views, and rapid evolutions of thought, he united a resolution that was rarely shaken. His reputation was not confined to our city. The extent and variety of his enterprises brought him into contact

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with a wide circle of capitalists and leading men, East and West, and the intercourse gave him a high reputation for ability and integrity. Yet it is at home, among his neighbors, and the laborers and artisans that his business supported, and in the community that is reaping the fruits of his sagacious energy, that we must look for the truest estimate of his character, and, aside from his family, the profoundest grief at his loss. Here may his good name be trusted, without fear that time will dim its luster or reverse the general verdict of approbation.

That Mr. PALMER had defects of character and conduct cannot be denied. He was often petulant—sometimes passionate—but the fire was scarcely kindled ere it expired. He bore no lasting enmities. His disposition was naturally affectionate, and his feelings tender. His friendships were warm, and, under a sense of injury, his resentments were keen, yet he was ever ready to meet the first advance towards conciliation, and to make amends when he saw himself in the wrong. His frugality and economy often bordered on parsimony in the estimation of others, but who can make this a cause of reproach when he considers the munificence of his life in charities and help to others? The number of young men that he counseled and assisted in business; the multitude of poor persons who received aid from his hands, and from his more public exhibitions of liberality, should excuse the defect, if it be one, of limited expenditures for sumptuous living and personal gratification. What is to be said against the toil and self-denial which enabled him, without wrong to others, to present the offering of a magnificent temple for the worship of the God of his fathers? He was frequently intolerant in small differences, arbitrary and censorious in his

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demeanor, and vexed about trivial affairs. Sometimes he exhibited too keen an estimate of his own talents and achievements, and was visibly touched by flatteries that were offered. Those blemishes of character were transparent, and did not seriously mar the great picture of his life. They were superficial, and did not impair the noble structure which the general tenor of his conduct presents for our admiration, and which will surely be cherished by posterity.

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REMARKS

OF THE

REV. JOHN C. LORD, D. D.,

OF THE

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

SUNDAY, SEPT. 25, 1864.

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ON the Sabbath morning after the decease of Mr. PALMER, the Rev. Dr. LORD, in the Central Presbyterian Church, made the following reference to his death in a discourse from the words found in the Prophet JEREMIAH, ninth chapter and twenty-third verse: "*Thus saith the Lord, let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might; let not the rich man glory in his riches; but let him that glorieth, glory in this that he understandeth and knoweth me that I am the Lord.*"

These words and the thoughts we have suggested seem peculiarly appropriate, in view of the recent and sudden death of one who has filled a large space in this community for nearly forty years, and who was among the wealthiest men in this section of the State. Mr. PALMER was for many years a member of this Church, and took a leading part in the building of this noble edifice in which we now worship. Without his aid and energy it might never have been erected. No man could have been taken away who filled a larger place in the business circles of this city, or who has been more connected with our public enterprises for the last thirty-five years. Although an aged man, Mr. PALMER retained his energy and activity up to the time of his decease. He had apparently lost none of his vigor. Disease and death, which had often entered his household, removing his children in the strength and vigor of their years, had ever passed by him, leaving

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him, after reaching the seventieth year of his life, erect and active, with the promise, in all outward appearance, of many years to come. He felt himself, and his friends believed, that he was as likely to live twenty years longer as any man who has passed the prime of his life. Yet it pleased God, who hath said of old, "Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, let not the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches", to summon him suddenly to the life to come. We trust Mr. PALMER had a better inheritance than the wisdom, power or wealth of this world, all of which, it will be conceded, he possessed in an eminent degree. He declared on his death-bed his willingness to depart, and said to his afflicted wife, the friend and counselor of his youth and manhood, that it might be as well that he should now depart and enter upon his rest as to linger longer on these shores of time.

Mr. PALMER was a man of unusual sagacity, of undoubted probity, of untiring industry, and was almost uniformly successful in all his undertakings. He had an utter detestation of all effeminacy and snobism, and rebuked them in high places and low places, both by precept and example, with unsparing severity. Of all the cardinal sins, he held idleness the chief, and fully accepted the Apostolic declaration, "that if a man will not work neither should he eat." If Mr. PALMER was sometimes severe, he was always honest; if he was thought by some to be capricious in his charities, it must be acknowledged by all that he was capable of great sacrifices for a favorite object. If he was not always sufficiently considerate of the poor and unfortunate, he was ever ready to aid a *hard-working* man, and to assist those whom he believed to be industrious and honest.

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As a Christian, Mr. PALMER was conservative and orthodox, holding tenaciously to the doctrines which exalt God and stain the pride of human glory. He was among the number who cherish the words of the older Presbyterian divines, and hold to the theology of "Barton's four-fold state." Mr. PALMER was rarely absent from his place in the sanctuary, morning or evening. He was ever diligent and faithful in his attendance upon the means of grace, and we trust has entered upon that rest that remaineth for the people of God.

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TESTIMONIALS

TO THE MEMORY OF

THE LATE GEORGE PALMER,

BY

PUBLIC BODIES,

THE

EMPLOYEES OF THE UNION IRON WORKS,

AND

THE BUFFALO PRESS.

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TESTIMONIALS OF PUBLIC BODIES.

THE following records of the proceedings of Public Bodies, and of the Employees of the Buffalo Union Iron Works, all of whom regarded Mr. PALMER as a personal friend, together with the mention made of his decease by the Buffalo Press, are presented as appropriate to this Memorial:

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Buffalo Historical Society, held on the 15th of November, 1864, the President, MILLARD FILLMORE, in the chair, Mr. WILLIAM KETCHUM, who at a previous meeting had been appointed a committee to prepare resolutions expressive of the feelings of the Society on the death of Mr. GEORGE PALMER, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of GEORGE PALMER the members of this Society feel the loss of one of their oldest and most valued associates; that our city has lost one of its most exemplary and influential citizens, and our business community one of its most active and enterprising members.

Resolved, That the results of a long life of persevering industry which was characteristic of our deceased friend, are strikingly illustrated in the extraordinary pecuniary success which crowned his life-long efforts.

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Resolved, That in his widely-dispensed private charities, and his more public benefactions, GEORGE PALMER has left a name which will be long held in affectionate remembrance and cherished in many grateful hearts.

Resolved, That the beautiful church edifice, erected at his own expense, and donated to Calvary Church Society, is an enduring monument to his enlarged Christian liberality, and an ornament to our city.

Resolved, That the sympathies of the members of this Society are hereby tendered to his bereaved family, and that these resolutions be entered on the minutes of this Society, and a copy, duly authenticated, be transmitted to Mrs. PALMER.

W. K. SCOTT,
Corresponding Secretary.

MILLARD FILLMORE,
President.

EXTRACT FROM CALVARY CHURCH MINUTES.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Calvary Church, held on the 31st day of October, 1864, the following expression of sorrow, offered by SHERMAN S. ROGERS, Esq., was unanimously adopted, and ordered to be entered upon the records of the Church :

It having pleased Almighty God to remove from this society, by death, its chief patron, our cherished and venerated friend, GEORGE PALMER, the Board of Trustees desire, by this minute, to express their sense of the greatness of the loss, while at the same time they would bow in reverent submission before God, assured that all his dealings are in wisdom and mercy.

Mr. PALMER was identified with this Church enterprise from its beginning.

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The beautiful edifice in which we worship is the enduring monument of his Christian munificence. His earnest and anxious sympathy attended the effort to build up and establish here a Church of the Living God, where his ordinances should be observed and his word proclaimed in simplicity and purity.

We hoped that for many years our friend would continue with us to behold the Church which he loved established upon a firm foundation, and moving forward, with God's blessing, in the work divinely appointed for it, and to receive in his own person the continued thanks of all who here should find a Christian home.

But God's ways are not our ways, and the venerable presence of GEORGE PALMER shall be with us no more.

The good work he has here done will not, however, be forgotten by us, and the noble gift, which is the just pride of this society, shall transmit the name of its benefactor to succeeding generations.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE EMPLOYEES OF THE BUFFALO UNION IRON WORKS.

At a meeting of the employees of the Buffalo Union Iron Works, held September 21st, 1864, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Divine Providence to remove from our midst GEORGE PALMER, Esq., a citizen whose active public spirit, untiring energy and perseverance were constantly leading in new enterprises, by which, indirectly, all classes of the inhabitants of Buffalo were benefited; and especially,

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to whose fostering care and business talents the Union Iron Works are indebted for their prosperity;

Resolved, That in the death of GEORGE PALMER, Esq., we meet with irreparable loss; and the citizens of Buffalo have sustained a great loss also, in the removal from among them of an honest, prudent, faithful and upright citizen, whose loss will be deplored by the community in which, as a highly respected and valuable citizen, he spent most of his adult life; whose memory will be cherished, as well for his virtues as for the many monuments of his worth he has left behind him.

Resolved, That we hereby express our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved widow and children for the great loss they have sustained, and would affectionately refer them, as the only source for consolation, to Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we deeply regret the wishes of his family preclude our personally testifying our appreciation of the deceased in such a public manner as we would wish.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the afflicted family, signed by the officers of this meeting.

M. P. WEEKS,
Secretary.

GEORGE BATT,
President.

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NOTICES OF THE BUFFALO PRESS.

[From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, Sept. 20th, 1864.]

DEATH OF GEORGE PALMER, ESQ.—We briefly alluded, in our second edition of yesterday, to the death of GEORGE PALMER, Esq., which occurred suddenly at his residence in this city. Mr. PALMER was about seventy-two years of age, and was thought to have been in the enjoyment of sound health previous to the time alluded to. He was born in Rhode Island, and had lived in Buffalo for nearly forty years. He has ever been known and respected as a business man of remarkable enterprise and perseverance, and was among the foremost in many works which have added materially to the prosperity of the city. He occupied the position of President of the Buffalo and State Line Railroad from the organization of that company, and was, also, for some years President of the Marine Bank of Buffalo. He was, besides, largely interested in the extensive blast furnace and rolling-mill recently erected here. The beautiful stone edifice on Delaware street, known as Calvary Church, was built by Mr. PALMER, at his own individual expense, and presented to the society by whom it is at present occupied—an act which should endear his memory to the whole Christian community.

It may truly be said that GEORGE PALMER was one of those men whom society can illy afford to lose, and all who knew him will heartily endorse the declaration that a good and useful man has departed.

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[From the Buffalo Courier, Sept. 20, 1864.]

DEATH OF GEORGE PALMER, ESQ.—Our citizens were startled, yesterday afternoon, by the announcement of the sudden death of GEORGE PALMER, Esq. He had not been in usual health for some weeks past, but was attending to business as usual on Saturday, and on Sunday attended church twice. Sunday evening he complained of feeling cold in his hands and arms, and a physician was sent for who prescribed the usual remedies. He was comfortable yesterday morning, though he expressed the opinion to his wife that he should not recover. About one o'clock he was seized with spasms, and died almost instantly. His disease is supposed to have been one of the heart, or a severe case of congestion.

We have not the data at hand to prepare a suitable memoir of the deceased, and must postpone this sad duty to another day. Mr. PALMER was one of the oldest and most respected residents of the city. He was one of the directors of the Buffalo and State Line Railroad, and President of the Company. He has been for several years President of the Marine Bank, and was largely interested in the blast furnaces and rolling-mills recently erected. He was a man of large wealth, honestly accumulated, and in a long business career has maintained an unblemished reputation.

He built at his own expense the elegant stone church on Delaware street, known as Calvary Church, and presented it to the society which now occupies it. He was a man of many unostentatious charities, and loved to do good in his own quiet way. The city can illy afford to lose such a man. His age was seventy-two years.

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[From the Buffalo Morning Express, Sept. 20, 1864.]

DEATH OF GEORGE PALMER.—The community was painfully surprised yesterday afternoon by the announcement that GEORGR PALMER, Esq., had died suddenly at his residence. Mr. PALMER was seventy-two years of age, and apparently as hale and hearty as most men at fifty. Night before last, at about eleven o'clock, he was seized with a neuralgic pain in the left arm, which soon extended to the shoulder and side, and became alarmingly painful. The family physician was summoned, remedies applied, and the dangerous symptoms overcome. Yesterday, he had apparently almost entirely recovered, but while lying in bed, conversing with his son, he suddenly turned over and expired without a struggle. So rapidly came the dread summons that his son was unable to call the rest of the family before he expired.

Mr. PALMER was one of the most energetic, shrewd, and successful business men in the country. He was born in the State of Rhode Island, and in early life removed to Mendon, where he was engaged in the tanning business with Mr. JESSUP, of Palmyra. He came to this city in 1827 or 1828, and built a tannery at the Hydraulics. He also purchased a large amount of real estate. When the State Line Railroad Company was organized he was elected its first President, and has ever since discharged the duties of that position with signal ability and fidelity. Mr. PALMER was one of that class of men who lay the solid foundations of prosperity, and his name will long be remembered in connection with many enterprises that have added greatly to the growth and welfare of our city.

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[From the Buffalo Christian Advocate, Sept. 22, 1864.]

DEATH OF GEORGE PALMER.—Buffalo has lost another of its most prominent and valuable citizens. GEORGE PALMER, Esq., died on Monday last. It seems to us hardly possible, so recently did we meet him on the street, and shake his hand. But so it is, however startling the announcement may prove to those who knew him as one of the hardiest and most robust of our fellow-citizens. We shall miss our respected friend from among the living, but long shall we cherish the memory of one of the most high-minded and liberal of our city acquaintances.

[From the Buffalo Evening Post, Nov. 30, 1864.]

THE LATE GEORGE PALMER.—One by one the men of mark—the very pillars of our city, are gathered to their fathers. Probably no man ever lived in Western New York who was possessed of more originality of mind, more individuality, more enterprise, and high and lofty ambition, that soared above the littleness of party politics and petty aims and purposes, than our late widely known and universally esteemed citizen, GEORGE PALMER. But our purpose in this connection is not to attempt his eulogy, but merely to mention a very able discourse occasioned by his death, and preached in Calvary Church on the 13th inst., by the Rev. H. M. PAINTER. Did our limits permit, we would gladly publish the sermon entire.

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LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE,

ON THE DECEASE OF

THE LATE GEORGE PALMER,

TO

THE FAMILY,

FROM

PERSONAL FRIENDS.

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LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE.

THE subjoined letters, written by personal friends to Mrs. PALMER and to Mr. EVERARD PALMER, though not designed for the public eye, present a phase of the character of Mr. PALMER which is the most endearing to those, who knowing him best, loved him most:

FROM REV. E. A. HUNTINGTON, D. D.

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, AUBURN, Sept. 22, 1864.

MRS. GEORGE PALMER—*Dear Madam:* The sad news of your great affliction reached me yesterday. Were you without consolation, I could not attempt to administer it. With such a sorrow as yours, even your most intimate friend cannot intermeddle. But I rejoice that you have long been familiar with a higher than human "comforter", and I feel assured that He "will not leave you comfortless," in this hour of your sorest earthly bereavement. I write only to express my sympathy, and to claim in a measure to share your grief. I feel that, by the death of your lamented husband, I have lost a warm personal friend. During the now nearly ten years since I became acquainted with him, I have enjoyed a uniformly pleasant and profitable intercourse with him whenever I have visited Buffalo. I counted upon it as a privilege to meet him. I admired his strong character, his perfect

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frankness, his unflinching courage, his strict integrity, his inexhaustible energy, and his "perseverance to the end." Few men have ever left a more beautiful, useful and enduring monument of enlightened Christian benevolence than he has left in Calvary Church. I count it among the happiest incidents of my life that it devolved upon me to be united with him and his companion in laying the foundation of that Church—in starting an enterprise which was to lead him to make such a noble gift to the cause of Christ. But he rests from his labors, and his works do follow him. The strong man is bowed down, and you, the feeble woman, survive. So your Heavenly Father has ordained, and I trust your language is, "Nevertheless, not my will but Thine be done." May the God of all grace be with you through the brief remainder of your pilgrimage, and give you the peace which passeth understanding. Yours, very respectfully,

E. A. HUNTINGTON.

FROM A. CRITTENDEN, ESQ.

SOMERVILLE, WESTCHESTER CO., Sept. 24, 1864.

MY AFFLICTED FRIEND—I was greatly shocked at the announcement of the death of your dear husband. I little thought, when I called to see him in July, that I was paying Mr. PALMER my last visit. He looked so perfectly well, that it did not even occur to my mind that he was on the down-hill of life.

Mr. PALMER was no ordinary man. I had known him for a long time, and I had, from year to year, an increasing respect for his talents and many

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virtues. My last interview with him, at Mr. GREEN'S, was particularly pleasant, and the day before I saw his death announced, I was resolved to write to him. Truly, "the Son of Man cometh as a thief in the night."

I have felt some hesitation in intruding this note upon you now in this hour of your deep sorrow, but in consideration of the relation we have so long sustained to you, through your daughter and otherwise, I cannot refrain from tendering to you our tenderest sympathies.

If you or Mr. CARTER will give us the particulars of Mr. PALMER'S sickness, the state of his mind in relation to his reliance upon the merits and promises of the Saviour, etc., we shall feel greatly obliged.

With our kindest regards to all your family,

I remain, as ever, your friend,

A. CRITTENDEN.

FROM T. BURWELL, ESQ.

No. 207 BROADWAY, N. Y., Sept. 28, 1864.

MRS. GEORGE PALMER—Our weekly Buffalo paper, received last Saturday, announced to us the death of your lamented husband. I have sought ever since for a few moments of time in which to give expression briefly to the emotions which crowd to my mind.

In one of the darkest periods of my checquered life, after the great financial revulsion of 1856, '57, and '58, Mr. PALMER assisted me under circumstances which would have prevented a man of any less generous emotions and lion-hearted courage from adding voluntarily to the weight of his own embar-

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rassments by such assistance. The value of the assistance seemed enhanced by the fact that he saw in me, as by instinct, a man habitually thriftless in all pecuniary matters, not by reason of any vice, but for want of that business sagacity which enabled him to amass so large a fortune, while he scattered broadcast along his life such liberal contributions to all benevolent purposes.

There was, in his manner toward me through life, (for I saw him when last in Buffalo, about six months since,) that mingled friendliness of feeling and half-reproachful commisseration for my failure of success in life, which has always been half-grateful and half-painful to me, but has never erased from my memory my gratitude for his generosity, nor my high estimate of his sterling integrity and noble qualities of heart.

Accept my humble condolence on the occasion of this great bereavement, and believe me, Truly, yours,

T. BURWELL.

From Carlos Cobb, Esq.

New York, Sept. 21, 1864.

My Dear Everard—I hardly know how to shape my thoughts for utterance at this moment. Last evening I took up my newspaper, and almost the first item among the telegraph news was the death of my best friend—George Palmer—your father. His kindness to me was unremitting from first acquaintance to the day I left Buffalo, and did not end there, for it has been continued after removal to this place. All this had no other motive than

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uninterested and unmixed kindness of heart, for I could only pay him in friendship. Though much his junior, he treated me like a companion, and when he wished to open his heart, (which, I think, he did to few,) he made me an equal. Upon his invitation, we made several short trips together. To me these were most pleasant. You have heard me speak of several of these. I must say I never enjoyed a more hearty traveling companion. Should it be my good fortune to ever visit again those places we visited together, I should feel his presence. Our relations at such times were those of two bosom friends; he would not allow me a moment to think of the disparity of age and condition in life between us.

The last time I saw him, I think, was in May last; then, erect and in fine health he did not seem beyond fifty in age, yet from the numerous accomplishments of his life, involving time to carry out, I knew he must be older. Yet he was so sound in head, heart and body, the idea of age never connected itself to him.

His character was very marked in all its lines, leaving no room for doubt. This, perhaps, gave to all his operations an individual character, and, to a considerable extent, isolating from men around him, until he became a landmark, so compact, solid and towering, dissolution or decay seemed impossible.

He was one of the relatively few men the community unanimously elect to such distinction, that no prefix or affix to his name is necessary, to show respect and position; the use of such becomes out of place. With the community he stood "GEORGE PALMER."

I will now beg a favor. When here, you promised me his picture; I

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have never received it, and I cannot now afford to release you from that promise, if in your power to grant it. I would also highly prize any little keepsake, book, or trifle of any kind, he has used, or handled, when convenient to consider me. I can say nothing to lighten the sorrow now shrouding your heart, or which has engulphed your poor mother, words are so utterly insufficient to reach such a sad case. She was more than mother to you; she was your confidential friend, as well. I know you now will make her so, more closely and nearer than ever before, if that were possible.

Truly, your friend,

CARLOS COBB.

FROM F. H. TOWS, ESQ.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20, 1864.

MY DEAR FRIEND EVERARD—You cannot tell how shocked I was last evening, to receive a telegram from Mrs. Tows, stating the death of your father, it was so entirely unexpected. If it had been your mother it would have been less unlooked-for, as her health has been such for a number of years that her decease would not have surprised her friends, though it would have pained them deeply, as does the death of any good and kind friend; but your father, the very personification of health and manliness, to be struck down at once, is enough to awe the very stoutest of us, and tell us how near we are to the grave. It fell keenly on me, as I had not heard a word as to his being sick, and the announcement that "Mr. PALMER died to-day," was the first and only intimation I had. Of course the loss to you and your

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mother is far greater than words of mine can describe, but my loss is not small, as your father was, without exception, the *best friend* I ever possessed. He was my friend when most I needed friends, and was good and true, and if he had been my own father I could not have loved and reverenced him more than I did, and his memory as a good and truthful friend will ever hold the highest place in my affections. Time alone will develop how much we all have lost in thus losing him, for his place is one that cannot be filled. How much every one in Buffalo will miss him, as his big heart made him everybody's friend and adviser, and his vacant chair will long be in the mind of those to whom he was attached.

It is useless for me to try and write words of sympathy; I can scarcely command my feelings sufficient to address you this note, and I need not tell you how sincerely I regret not being able to attend his obsequies, and pay this last tribute to his memory, as my principal clerk is sick and my office business very heavy at this time, too much so to leave it in the charge of a young boy; but I will try and leave as soon as practicable, and see both you and your kind mother; and until I see you, and learn all the particulars of his illness and death, believe me,

Truly Yours,

F. H. TOWS.

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APPENDIX.

THE following extract from the Deed of the Calvary Church property, states the conditions of the conveyance, and is published for the information of those whom it may concern:

PROVIDED ALWAYS, and this indenture is made upon the conditions hereinafter recited, and subject to the performance of the covenants and agreements herein contained, to be kept and performed by the said party of the second part, and their successors; and upon the breach of any or either of said conditions, it shall and may be lawful for the said party of the first part, or their heirs or assigns, to enter into and upon the premises hereby conveyed, and every part and parcel thereof, and take possession of the same, as in his or their former estate; and thereupon the estate hereby granted shall cease and determine; or in case of the non-performance of the covenants and agreements herein contained, to be kept and performed by the party of the second part and their successors, it shall and may be lawful for the party of the first part, their heirs or assigns, at their election, to have, take, and use all lawful means to compel the performance of said covenants and agreements, and such election shall in no wise impair or prejudice the right to insist upon a forfeiture of the estate and a right to re-enter for any breach of any of said conditions subsequent to such election.

Said conditions are as follows:

FIRST—The said party of the second part and their successors shall maintain perpetually upon said premises the public worship of God and the ordinances of the Christian Church according to the doctrines, polity, order, and mode of worship of the Presbyterian Church, and the Church organization, thus established and maintained, shall have a regular ecclesiastical connection with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, commonly called the Old School, by whatever name it may hereafter be known, and in case this branch of the Presbyterian Church shall be hereafter

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united with any other ecclesiastical organization, holding and observing in substance the doctrines and order of worship of the said Presbyterian Church, then and in such case, and so long as such union shall continue, the said party of the second part and their successors shall maintain an ecclesiastical connection with the body formed by such union, by whatever name the same may be known and designated.

SECOND—The said party of the second part and their successors shall, in each and every year hereafter, commencing on the first day of July, A. D. 1862, raise a fund of at least one thousand dollars, and apply the same (or so much thereof as they shall deem neeessary) in each and every year, to the making of all necessary repairs and improvements of the buildings on said premises; to the furnishing of the said Church edifice with a furnace, or furnaces, or other apparatus for warming the same; to furnish such other furniture or fixtures, not including an organ, or bell, or bells, as in the judgment of the party of the second part and their successors shall be desirable or necessary for the buildings now erected on said premises, or that may hereafter be erected thereon; to the payment of premiums for the insurance of such buildings to the amount of at least twelve thousand and five hundred dollars, against loss or damage by fire; and to the payment of wages of a suitable person to take care of said premises and keep the same in order. It is expressly understood and agreed, that all rents and income which shall in each or any year be derived from the dwelling-house or houses upon said premises, or which may hereafter be erected thereon, shall form a part of the said fund of one thousand dollars to be raised for such year, and that it shall be necessary for the party of the second part and their successors in any such year to raise, from other sources, only the residue of said sum of one thousand dollars after applying such rents and incomes as aforesaid. And it is further expressly understood and agreed, that in case the moneys so as aforesaid required to be raised annually shall not be annually expended for the purposes aforesaid, then the residue unexpended shall constitute part of a permanent fund, to be held and owned by the party of the second part and their successors, and to be known as the "Calvary Church Improvement Fund," the income whereof shall be applied exclusively to the purposes aforesaid; and whenever, and so often as the said fund shall from any source reach the principal sum of fifteen thousand dollars, and shall be securely invested in the public stocks or bonds of the city of Buffalo, the State of New York, or of the United States, or upon bond and mortgage upon productive real estate in the county of Erie, worth at least twice the amount of any loan thereon, exclusive of buildings, or partly in such stocks and partly in such bonds and mortgages, then and in such case, and while the principal of such funds remains unimpaired, the second condition herein contained shall be and remain inoperative,

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and so continue until said principal of said fund shall be reduced below the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, when said condition shall be in full force and virtue, and so remain until said fund shall be fully restored and invested as aforesaid.

And the said party of the second part, in behalf of themselves and their successors, hereby accept the grant and conveyance herein contained, and do covenant and agree to stand and be seized of the premises hereby granted to the uses herein declared, according to the true intent and meaning hereof, and that they will in all respects well and faithfully abide by, observe, and perform the conditions imposed upon them by their acceptance of this conveyance and execution of the covenants and agreements herein contained; and in consideration of the premises they do further covenant and agree to and with the party of the first part, their heirs and assigns, that the Church edifice now being and standing on said premises, and any other Church edifice which may at any time hereafter be erected thereon, shall be used only for the public worship of God, in the manner recited in the first condition herein contained; that such edifice shall at all times be kept in proper condition and repair, and that the buildings upon the premises hereby conveyed shall at all times be kept properly insured against loss or damage by fire, in some reputable insurance company or companies, to at least the amount of twelve thousand and five hundred dollars.

In witness whereof, the party of the first part have hereunto set their hands and seals, and the said party of the second part, pursuant to a resolution of their Board of Trustees, adopted on the eighth day of July, A. D. 1862, have caused their corporate seal to be hereunto affixed, and the same to be subscribed by their President and Clerk in execution hereof, the day and year first above written.

GEORGE PALMER. [L. S.]
HARRIET PALMER. [L. S.]

JOHN B. SKINNER, President.
GEO. B. KETCHUM, Secretary. { L. S. }

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